

Remember Me As I Was

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Summary: Sasuke Uchiha has returned, thanks to Naruto. What was once familiar to him has suddenly turned foreign. Accepted into society once again a troubling mission arises to our Uchiha. "Some things should be left to those who have always cared, to those who never left her side.." Missing. Something wrong. Am I able to bring her back to me. "Death is my choice over you, Sasuke-kun."

1. Chapter 1

A/N: Hey guys! I am back with another story. Now I have recently been CRAZY into Naruto (again...) and decided to write a story on the anime. I've never done a fic on Naruto... which is odd.. like.. why would you not?! Anyways, this is my shot at a Sasuke/ Sakura romance. I know, I know. This pairing is WAAYY over done. But... if you can't beat them... join em. right? :)

SOME NOTES. A lot of the content in this story will most definitely not match up with the actual series. So if something does not seem accurate to you... it's meant to be that way! Also, some of the characters may be OOC. Enjoy!

And of course I do not own Naruto.. just the plot line of this current story.

* * *

><p>It's so dark... it's so cold... it's so.. lonely.

* * *

><p>Nothing was the same, yet it was all the same. The cheery sound of birds above, the smell of fresh earth surrounding everything and everyone. That wind... the gently caress of its warm hug welcoming back an old friend. Konohagakure. The place that was supposed to be

far behind, yet here it was. Mocking. Welcoming. How confusing for Uchiha Sasuke. There was nothing like his lost home, nothing that made him feel out of place yet the feeling that he was exactly where he needed to be. Each step taken was almost like a reminder of what he left behind all that long ago. Fresh dirt silently crushing beneath his weight as he surveyed the surroundings with cautious eyes. Buildings were the same, food stands were the same... same old villagers eyeing the intruders. The boy turned man looked to his side, flashing a small reassuring smile to his companion. Plastered on said persons face was the largest grin accompanied with a thumbs up. Same old Naruto. It was all the same... yet nothing was.<p>

* * *

><p>I just... want to go home. Lost... i'm so lost. Someone, find me. Please.

* * *

><p>Two days. It has been two days since the Uchiha has re-entered the village along with his former teammate who was currently occupying the hospital bed next to him. Yet that alcoholic of a Hokage has YET to formally welcome them back. Sasuke gave an audible sigh causing a flinch from the pain that followed. How annoying his injuries were, though they were a reminder of how he came to be in his position. He glanced over at Naruto and his wounds with a fondness he thought had long been forgotten. Nothing like a good ol' tussle to bring his lost friendship with the boy back.<p>

The battle between our two former best friends had been a horrific one and was sure to have ended in death. Both unwilling to give up to the other. Over the three years Sasuke had been away from everything he knew had hardened his core, that was until a certain Nine-tails showed up. Upon seeing Narutos' determined face something inside of himself had broke. He had yet to figure out how Naruto had won him over throughout the fight, managing to get him back to his old village. Now of all times, that was unimportant.

"Sasuke!" The blondes' loudmouth had broken his train of thought, out of pure habit Sasuke turned his head towards the boy with that oh-so-familiar Uchiha glare.

"What?.." His monotone voice still the same after all these years. Which of course caused a smile from Naruto. 'Same ol' Sasuke is still in there.'

"You need a haircut." Just a simple statement made before the young blonde turned his attention back to his lunch, simple indeed.. Sasukes' eye twitched with annoyance at the nerve of Naruto. A haircut?! After everything that went into getting him back to the village, after the bloodbath of a battle they had, THAT was what the blonde had to say to him?! Unbelievable. As if pointing out his statement Sasukes' dark hair fell into his face before he had the chance to retort back, making the Uchiha even more irritated. Shutting his mouth he decided not to feed any ammo to Naruto, desperately trying to keep his state of peace.

"Uzumaki-san... Uchiha-san?" Came a small, soft voice from outside the door. "It's time for a check-up, may i come in?"

Naruto was the first to brightly yell out the welcome to enter as he set aside his already finished meal, while Sasuke still felt uncomfortable speaking to anyone other than Naruto at the time. He was a traitor to Konoha, he knew it... everyone knew it. Yet somehow here he was, being healed, being welcomed back into the community like he never left. The feeling gave him the sense of humility and became instantly uncomfortable with others. Being coaxed into rejoining Naruto back to Konoha didn't mean he was ready to feel the humility that came with it. He was still a Uchiha after all. His pride is what had held his clan together. Sasuke continued his silence as a young girl, the nurse he suspected, came into the room with a small bow. Instantly, Sasuke could sense her nerves as she scooted towards Naruto, eyeing the Uchiha suspiciously. A bright smile covered her pretty face while working on Naruto, he sparked up a conversation causing the girl to become more comfortable in her surroundings. Until it was Sasuke's turn.

A sigh escaped his lips as he decided to look away from the nurse while she did her work, trying to make her feel less uneasy. With a squeak of a thankyou she left the room.

"Ahhh, don't worry too much about it Sasuke! People will get used to you here once again. They will be more comfortable once Tsunade-obasama issues your citizenship officially." Naruto smiled his toothy grin at Sasuke, hoping that it helped ease Sasuke.

The Uchiha turned his vision once again to Narutos' blue eyes, slightly less annoyed. "And when do you suppose that'll be?"

"She's probably just resting off a hangover, she is old as...!" Once the statement had left Narutos' mouth it was instant regret as a busty blonde came bursting through the door.

"Old my ass Uzumaki." Naruto gave a sheepish grin to the Hokage, rubbing the back of his head as if to say 'My bad.' The small banter had begun. Sasuke looked between the two, jealousy slowly rising. Bonds. Friendships. Love. His heart became heavy, there were so many bonds he broke. So many he needed back, this need for the broken bonds was new to him. It was always there, but he had pushed it back into the darkness of his heart for so long it was foreign to him once again. The amount of day dreaming this Uchiha had been doing the past few days since his return had grown to an uncountable number. Sasuke, realizing this, came out of his trance on his own. He waited patiently for the other two occupants of the room to cease the argument that Naruto, of course, had started.

Understanding it might be awhile before Tsunade would turn her attention to himself, he gave a series of small grunts. Finally able to grab the attention of the Hokage, he sat up straighter as she gave a heart-filled smile to Naruto, ending the so called conversation.

"Uchiha." Seriousness taking over her voice. "This is a very difficult and delicate case we have with your return."

Nodding Sasuke voiced his understanding. "I am aware Hokage-sama."

"It had taken me awhile, hence my late arrival to meet with you both, to figure out the details of your... conditions. Technically, you ARE

a traitor to Konoha... but I was able to come to a couple compromises regarding yourself. This subject matter is far too sensitive to discuss here though.." Tsunade took a couple steps closer to Sasuke, close enough he could smell the Sake radiating from her. "Once you have been released from the hospital you both are to report directly to me. Not a minute later. Is that understood?" She glanced between the two.

"Hai." Said in unison. Satisfied with the answer she laid a hand on Narutos' spiky head, saying a quite goodbye, and left the tense room.

* * *

><p>No room for movement. Paralyzed. Anger is rising, why? Why are they not coming..?

* * *

><p>Three days have passed since the current Hokage came by for a visit, and finally they were to be released from the dull white of the four walls that trapped them. Sasuke had spent most of that time staring out the window he was located by, watching as the villagers passed below. He would recognize most, others he had never seen before. It wasn't the most entertaining thing in the world, but it had satisfied his need to do something other than sit on the lumpy bed. It was that time of year, his favorite time of year. When the trees were in full bloom, the grass was as green as it would ever be, when the wind was a soft breeze that welcomed him to the world. It reminded him of everything he was not. Warm, bright and welcoming. Something that he enjoyed in his former teammates, yet was too sappy for his Uchiha pride to show. Uzumaki Naruto and his bright side to everything that ever was, annoying yet warming to be near. Of course there was Hatake Kakashi... found the humour and knowledge in everything Sasuke found unbearable. And then... Haruno Sakura.<p>

Now there was something Sasuke had never experienced before... the beating of his heart speeding in an unusual manner. Not from the excitement of battle but something more... deep. Where were the rest of his former team? He did notice that not a one person came to see either himself or Naruto, for that matter, after the return. Rumours of the traitor Uchiha was bound to have spread far and wide by now. Sasuke came to terms that not a lot of people would come running with joy to see him, he did not expect it in the least bit, but Naruto. Everyone was surely excited to see the loudmouthed ninja back in his hometown. Alive after retrieving Sasuke, well... slightly more alive than when they first entered Konoha. A small formal knock dragged Sasuke, once again with the day dreaming, to reality. He really needed to get ahold of himself, Konoha was starting to get to him..

Holding hope it was the person who was to set him free from this white hell Sasuke watched the door open slowly. In came a man, ninja as far as Sasuke could tell. He had dark hair much like Sasuke himself, and showed far too much belly for a man, he thought to himself. Sasuke knew this ninja from somewhere and studied him trying to come up with a name before Naruto budged into his thought process.

"SAI!" Naruto threw his arm around his comrade. Earning an almost forced looking smile from said ninja.

"Hello Naruto, so glad to see you back.." He turned his cold stare to Sasuke. "Uchiha... I heard of Narutos' returning you once i hit the village this morning. Welcome back i suppose i should say." Once again that creepy smile of his filled his face.

Naruto just smiled. " So you just got back as well Sai? I would have thought your mission would have taken longer..." There was a sudden change in Narutos' demeanor, not unnoticed by the Uchiha. " That means no luck... oor?" Hope filled Narutos' deep blue eyes, sending curiosity through Sasuke as he listened.

Sais' smile saddened a bit, as much as a smile from Sai could. "No luck Naruto... I am sorry." The arm around Sai slumped back to Narutos' side with a thud. Mustering up as bright of a smile as he could after hearing the results of Sai's mission Naruto punched a fist into the air.

"Don't worry, I am back now! Along with Sasuke, we should get the mission complete this time! KYA!" Sai enjoyed the show of emotions from Naruto while carefully eyeing the Uchiha. There was no trust in Sai's eyes as he continued to look at Narutos' best friend.. none at all. This was no mission for the Uchiha, he decided to keep that to himself knowing Naruto would most definitely reject that statement.

Surely enough, Naruto noticed the curiosity overwhelming Sasukes being, knowing his pride was too much to ask as to the subject of their conversation. Deciding to keep the information of the mission on the DL before he had a chance to talk to Tsunade about it came through Narutos' head. Best not anger obasama with it. This mission was important not just for Naruto and Sai... but as well as Tsunade and most of the villagers in Konoha. Naruto knew Sasuke needed to be in on the information, he also knew alot of people would object to his involvement. He would not let Tsunade-sama object, to his last breath... he would not let her say no.

* * *

><p>They do not care. Therefore I do not care. Let the darkness take over, nothing to live for anymore. Goodbye.

* * *

><p>AN: Well then, there is it! Chapter one. I know it isn't a very exciting chapter, but you've got to let the story build up right?! Right. (: Also, not that long i know. I am just feeling out for what ya'll wanna read!**

Please give me some feed back on what you think and what you might want to read in the future of the story! I am expecting this to be quite a long one, but we will see how far i can take it!

Ja'ne!

****A/N: WELCOME BACK! So I am super excited about this story so I couldnt help myself but to update really fast! I hope you all enjoy the second chapter to my story, and other chapters to this story may not be updated as fast! Just know that. :) ****

****I hope i left enough suspense (not enough to kill the first chapter) but enough to interest you all to continue reading!****

* * *

><p>I do not know who i am anymore. And that's..._**
perfect.**_

* * *

><p>TickTockTickTock_.

There was nothing more annoying in this messed up world than that damned clock right now. It's ticking a constant bite to the subconscious. Eating away at the patience of one Uchiha. Uchiha Sasuke shifted slightly between feet, waiting... waiting... more waiting. Just the sound of that son of a clock to occupy his mind. Glancing at his partner he grew even more annoyed at the sight he turned to. Naruto looked completely at home with the annoying sound. Standing there, small smile as he stared at Tsunade sitting behind her desk. Looking all too content in the Hokages' office, waiting. (Theres that damn word again..)

Giving up on trying to collect some of Narutos' patience Sasuke turned back to the Hokage. Watching her pencil go back and forth in a tedious manner. Back and forth... back and forth. All he could do to stop him from bursting at the seams was repeat that over in his anger filled head as his eyes followed the pencil.

Glancing once again at Naruto, back at Tsunade... again to Naruto... Tsunade... Naruto. Letting a growl escape his lips from deep inside caught the attention of Naruto. Finally, someone had their attention on him. Feeling at ease seemed impossible when Sasuke was instantly put back into his annoyed state when Naruto just gave a small wave and cheesy smile. This is it... this is how it all ends. This is how the mighty Uchiha dies.

Putting down her tool of destruction, of the mighty Uchih's conscious, Tsunade looked up from her work. This earned a grin from Naruto and a sigh of relief from Sasuke.

"Now, i believe we have something important to talk about. First off, Naruto." Tsunade turns her attention to the blonde as he perks up hearing his name. "On behalf of the village of Konohagakure and myself we would like extend a formal Thankyou for bringing back a valuable and irreplaceable ninja into our custody. Of course speaking of Mister Uchiha Sasuke here.." She motioned her hand towards the ebony haired boy. "Moving on from that, Sasuke... as I have said before technically you are a traitor to this village and that will not go unpunished. You will be interrogated for any valuable information. If you cooperate, this will lower the conditions in which you have to meet to become a citizen once again.. is that part understood?"

Sasuke nods his head in compliance with the Hokage. He knew this was not going to be easy but it was something that he needed. Something he wanted, he had not wanted anything other than revenge on his older brother in a long time. It felt good to have a goal. A goal other than that.

Tsunade leaned back into her chair, folding her hand onto her desk in a semi-formal manner.

"With time you will once again be considered to become a full ninja in the community. This will not come soon and it will not come easy. As you know, traitors to Konoha are not easily reconciled into society here. Now, we must move on to the conditions that have been agreed upon. First off is the information as i previously stated. Next, you will be accompanied by a trained ninja at all times until seen fit. Said person has yet to be determined.."

"I CAN DO IT!" Naruto suddenly shouted into the space. Pumping his fist in a 'Naruto like' manner. "Please Tsunade-obasama! It would be much easier for Sasuke to become accustomed to Konoha once more if it was someone he is close with.."

For once Sasuke did not deny the facts that Naruto stated. Life in Konoha before his citizenship would most definitely be easier to come by if Naruto was the person to escort him for that period of time.

"Naruto. As i said, the ninja has yet to be determined. Although, i do agree.. but it is not just my judgment on the line. I will however put in a word.." The hokage gave a reassuring smile to the Uzumaki. "After that, there will be a set date and time each week you are to check in with me. If you can accept and complete these then it should be fairly easy to regain the trust of Konoha. Is this something you can do Uchiha."

Tsunades' serious manner rang through Sasukes' mind as she ended the statement. It was more like a demand than a question.

"Hai." With a blunt nod to the Hokage, that ended the serious conversation.

"Alright, Sasuke.. interrogation time.." The way Tsunade had said that left chills up his spine.. like she was excited for this part...

* * *

><p>I am not me. It feels so different... so... _**Good. You are mine now. OBEY.**__ yes.. obey.. I will._

* * *

><p>The sun hit Sasukes face warming him as he stretched his arms high behind his head. That was what all the fuss was about? Why were people so afraid of interrogation? Foot after foot took him towards the Hokages office as he continued to talk to himself. Suppose it would be worse if he withheld any information they were looking for, which he had no reason to. The information he contained was nothing to him, just a fly in his mind buzzing around.<p>

It was automatic as his feet took him to his destination, he may have

left long ago but his body still knew this place like he had never left in the first place. How odd. Taking his sweet time to get back to Tsunade as revenge for the clock and pencil of death.

"Well, well... if it isn't Sasuke. I heard but figured it was a rumour... how troublesome."

Turning to see the inturder of his thoughts Sasukes' face turned to recognition.

"Shikimaru... a delight."

Shikimaru gave a lazy curtosy grin, " Welcome back i suppose.." His face turning to boredom. ".. I hope there is a good reason you have returned. But frankly i just don't care.. see ya later Uchiha." Shikimaru turned on his heel and gave a small hand gesture to signify his leaving.

'How troublesome indeed..' Peeking back at the retreating Uchiha..

Finally making it to the large doors of Tsunades' office, Sasuke could make out Naruto standing there waiting for him. Upon hearing his approach Naruto smiled and waved.

"Oi, you sure kept her waiting. Now she's not in a very good mood. Bad move Uchiha... bad move." Naruto shook his head in a dramatic fashion.

"Whatever, lets get this over with. Id like to shower and eat." His monotone voice echoing around the hall. Naruto just gave a small laugh and opened the doors. Inside Tsunade was busy talking with another. Noticing the new occupants of the room she waved them to sit in the corner.

"We do have a trail Hokage-sama... it is old but i feel confident in it. We are now almost sure they have her. There is no doubt in our minds she is missing on her own... orders?" The masked ninja spoke quietly to Tsunade. The busty Hokage bit her nail, sitting back in her chair. Slowly rocking it causing a small squeak to continuously rake at everyones ears. Once again here is the torture to the Uchihis mind. How come he always seems to know he is going to die once he is in this damned office?!

"Rest up for a few days, we will send out another team after that. We are too close to give up.." The masked ninja nodded to her and vanished.

Sasukes' curiosity begain to overwhelm him as he connected the conversation to the one Naruto just recently had with Sai. Before he could muster up to ask Naruto, Tsunade summoned them over to her desk with a flick of her finger. This was going to be a long day.

* * *

><p>Naruto.._**Enemy.**_ Kakashi.._**Enemy.**_ Sa..Sasuke.._**Enemy. ...**_Konoha? _**Distruction. They are all, enemies.**_ ..they..are?_

* * *

><p>"Naruto I am glad to say you have been chosen to be by Sasukes' side. Do not fail me.." Naruto smiled his large smile at Sasuke. "You are not to leave his side and are to report to me every couple of days. Am I clear?"<p>

"Yeah yeah! I got it." Naruto waved her concern away.

The sun had dwindled down to nothing, letting the stars come out and play. The moon shone so bright it was as if it was celebrating the return of the missing nin. There was the soft glow surrounding Konoha as Sasuke and Naruto walked side by side. How tired they were. Feeling the fatigue take over Sasuke let out a sigh for what seemed like the hundreth time that day.

"Neh, Naruto..." Sasuke broke the comfortable silence that had fallen between the two. Bright eyes turned.

" Yeah?"

" Where's Kakashi?" Sasuke tried to sound nochalant about the question.

"Mmm, he was on a mission with Sai. Since Sai is back i assume he should be around somewhere.." Naruto stepped around the question carefully.

"And Sakura..?" Naruto flinched slightly. Enough that that Uchiha noticed. "Naruto.."

"She's around." Was all his comrade offered him in return to his question. But there was something there... something in Narutos' voice that bothered Sasuke to no end. He knew Naruto was hiding something from him.

"Naruto..." Sasukes' deep voice came from next to the blonde, almost in a menacing way. Uchiha Sasuke did not like when his questions had no answers.

"I think that is something you need to talk to Tsunade about Sasuke.." He was taken back by the seriousness he hasnt heard in a long time. in Narutos voice. His face showing something that resembled pain and regret. "... Its best if we just get home and rest. I'll take you to talk to her tomorrow." Once again waving off the subject. Good enough for Sasuke, he just nodded.

"Hn.." Was all he could say in response, the feeling inside his gut still not gone. Slowly they made their way to Narutos' house, stepping in sync with each other. The silence that was once comfortable and welcoming had turned to a strained one. Sasuke needed to see her. He needed her acceptance above all others. Why? He wasn't sure. He had left her along with everyone else, what made her so different? It could be the possibility that she was the only one who had loved him for him. Who had truly loved him. It had hurt him that night... that night so long ago that he could not return her feelings that she had. Over the years he hadn't given her much of a thought, but there was always the memory that would make its way into his head. Whenever that happened it angered him, now he welcomed it until he got to see her face again. Until he got to hear her voice again, until he had her forgiveness.

"Here we are!" Naruto spread his arms in exaggeration towards his house. Sasuke smiled, just like everything else in Konoha, this house was the same... yet different. Stepping into the house after Naruto his senses were filled with all the familiar things that used to terrify him while away. What a welcome. Quiet and swift, he was led to his temporary room in Narutos' home. It was nothing too special, a small room with a bed, a dresser and a night stand, with a picture frame standing alone. He knew what the picture would be and waited until Naruto had excused himself to saunter over and pick it up. The smile that played on the Uchihas' lips was one that had a rare attendance. There were the three children he knew so well, along with their teacher. Finger against glass. Running from one to the next. Stopping on a figure for a moment.

"Where are you...?"

* * *

><p>Kakashi.__..Enemy. __**Naruto.**__ ..Enemy. __**Sasuke**__**.**__ ...Enemy.__** You are mine.**__ Yours.. i am yours._

* * *

><p>AN: Sooo, how'd i do? This one was kind of long i know! Am I dragging too much out? Going to fast? Ahh, please let me know(:**

3. Chapter 3

A/N: Alright, i can see that some of you are quite stubborn when it comes to the review part! Leave me know choice but to make a chapter so awesome you'll have to! ... or maybe you wont. But it does help me know that people want to continue reading this story so please do :) Otherwise i am afraid i might lose interest in it!

Muah.

* * *

><p>Mine. My... weapon._

* * *

><p>Morning came all too soon that's for sure. If there was anything to know that would be it. Dark eyes opened, tempting the idea of closing once more. Eyes adjust to the intruding light that came pouring through the window, blinking the tired away our dear Uchiha sat up on his bed, causing a small creak to be made.<p>

Sigh upon his lips and hands finding his forehead, the brooding ebony haired man slouched. When would he get his answers? Weeks upon weeks of asking and yet not a one person was brave enough to give him the answers he was so desperately trying to find. Tsunade would shove him out of her office with even the slightest attempt of mentioning Sakuras' name. Why was everyone so secretive about the cherry blossom of Konoha?

Calloused hands slid through dark hair as Sasuke stood up, turning to glance at the picture next to his bed. Once again a sigh kissed his lips before heading towards the shower. It was early, far too early for Naruto to be up. Sasuke much preferred this time of day. The world was still asleep, yet the sun greeted him like an old friend.

Steam filled the small room, unraveling the muscles currently aching in his back. Nothing better than a hot shower to calm his being. Letting the water run down his entire body, filling his lungs with sweet steam, and closing his eyes to the release of a troubled mind. He gave a reluctant grunt once the hot water ceased to caress his skin, cold air pinched at his warmed body earning an annoyed hiss from the Uchiha as he exited into his room.

Ebony hair stuck to his face, dripping water to the ground. He really did need that haircut, but my god he'd rather not give the satisfaction to that dobe. Uchiha pride. What a thing.

Shoving the towel roughly through his, too long, hair ceasing the water driplets Sasuke gave a small thought of what he should do today. He was tired, way too tired, of not getting the information he wanted. Maybe it was time to find something else to occupy the time. Giving up? No... just needed a new approach.

Our dear Uchiha dressed himself, unknowing today was going to be a day he would remember for years to come...

* * *

><p>It's time.__ Time, yes... Master.__

* * *

><p>"Yo' Teme. Earth to teme! We've got your 'check-in' with Tsunade-obasama today, eat up!" Naruto air-quoted 'check-in' towards Sasuke in a mocking manner, knowing well this would irritate the easily irritable boy.<p>

"I am not a child Naruto." Venom dripping with every word. Naruto sure was happy to have his glaring best friend back, so happy indeed he would go out of his way to earn the famous Uchiha glare.

"Hai, hai Sasuke-teme. You are more like a dog! Come here boy.. ooh good boy. SIT. STAAAY..!" The scene before Sasuke caused his eye to slightly twitch before giving the blonde a good blow to the back of the head.

"OI! Bad dog!" Naruto rubbed the now injured spot as well as shooting a shit-eating grin in the direction his assultant was retreating to. Sasuke continued to the exit of the house, grabbing the door and ripping it open in a rough manner.

"HEY wait for me!" Naruto yelled towards Sasuke while stuffing his face with what was left of his breakfast. Grabbing his pack, he scrambled to catch up to the already far ahead boy.

It was becoming a gloomy day, a completely different feeling from when Sasuke had first ventured from his sleep. Dark clouds began to form around Konoha earning suspicion of rain. The air became

slightly chillier than normal. Sasuke turned his face towards the sky and blinked into the now small droplets of rain threatening to spill. It felt like something was brewing, something was coming.

"Somethings wrong..." Narutos' voice came from beside him confirming his own gut feeling. With a nod towards the nine-tails they both began the sprint to Tsunades' office. The sound of both boys' feet hitting the hallway floor was halted once the voices of angry shouting were heard in the room they set as their destination.

Tsunades' voice came radiating from the door, what they took as anger in her voice turned into an urgent one.

"I need everyone we can spare! NOW!"

Naruto glanced to his partner. All Sasuke could do was shake his head, giving a silent 'no' towards him. Knowing it would be a bad idea to burst through those doors while she was in such a state. Something was wrong, and Naruto had a horrible feeling about the subject. His face contorted into a pained expression while he knocked on the door.

"..." No answer, just more commands being thrown out from the Hokage. Sasuke knocked this time, a bit harsher than Narutos'.

"WHAT?!" Both boys jumped a bit before opening the door.

An angry Tsunade looked at the two with a bit of surprise in her eyes.

"Naruto, Sasuke." She glanced at the person who previously had her attention. Dark eyes met Sasukes' own with a deep glare. Sai.

Sais' voice broke the almost awkward silence. "What is HE doing here?" Specifically staring the Uchiha down.

"I had a meeting with the Hokage." Sasuke decided to keep the calm state he had towards his replacement. Sai turned his dark stare to Tsunade as she too met his gaze.

"Tsunade-obasama... what's going on?" The blonde chimed in with a seriousness. Narutos' voice turned to desperation. "Is it... is she...?"

The unfinished question held between the four. Sasuke glanced around the room. "What's going on?" Repeating Narutos' earlier question.

"We... have a situation. It see-" Tsunades' eyes went to anger as she was cut off.

"-No." Sai voiced his objection. "Naruto i understand. The Uchiha though... i believe it would be unlogical and cause a riot if he was to be informed on this mission. WE can do it. Uzumaki and I. We do not need an _outsider_." Sais' voice laced itself with disgust as he said the end of his statement.

Sasuke radiated rage to the man before him as he heard his

objections."Who are you calling and outsider?" His deep voice vibrated throughout the room. He lowered his head slightly, sending an evil glare through the air towards Sai.

"Sai! Sasuke! Enough, both of you!" Tsunade slammed her hand on the desk before her. Papers shifted, being the only sound in the room before she broke it once more. "Sai..." She started more gently. "This might be a good thing. As well as he has every right to be included."

Sai grimaced. "He is not even a ninja anymore. There is no way..."

"Do not underestimate my abilities Sai.." The Hokage now turned her attention to her desk, rumaging through drawers and papers. Searching for something she seemed she needed or death may come. Sasuke took this time to continue his glare towards the artist. How dare this guy say that to him, Uchiha Sasuke! A low growl came from deep inside of Sasuke.

"Tsunade..." Naurtos' quite voice forced its' way through the Hokages' shuffling. Sasuke turned to Naruto, his face pained as before. Stopping her current mission Tsunade looked up.

"Naruto... Sasuke." Both men eyed her with caution. Sai turned away from them all, anger still coming off of his being. "We need your help, all three of you."

Once again Sais' voice came bursting through the calm. "NO." Whipping around to Sasuke with full force anger. This earned a startled response from all three of the others. Glare met glare once again.

"I will not allow it." Sasuke had enough of listening to this idiot.

"WHAT is your problem?"

"YOU are my problem Uchiha. You do not deserve to be here, to be in this village. To have friends such as Naruto. To be ****FORGIVEN****. You do not deserve this mission." Sais' fists closed as his emotions came in full force, taking him off guard.

"You-!"

"UCHIHA. Somethings should be left to those who have always cared... to those who never left ****her**** side..." Anger became sadness.

"Wha.." Sasukes' eyes widened in recognition. That was it... the answer he has been looking for since his return. It had all made sense now. Everything... made sense.

His voice became a whisper, barely audible, as he spoke one word. Faces softened. His voice no longer holding anger towards Sai.

"..._Sakura_..."

* * *

><p>I am yours..._** and I am yours.**__ Yes..._** Do as i

say. Never be alone again. **__Master.__

* * *

><p>Sasukes' feet became more sore as time continued. Pacing back and forth outside of the Hokages' office, annoying a calm Naruto. The soreness in his feet was nothing, nothing compared to his mind. He kept running the events over and over in his head, what wasn't he getting?! Sakura is obviously missing, a slight flinch came over the boy remembering this specific detail.<p>

"Yo' teme... calm down a bit. Tsunade-obasama said she would inform you of all the details once she was finished." Narutos' voice didn't seem to hit the Uchihas ears.

".. plus you aren't even a ninja yet. Nothing you can do." At that statement, from Sai none the less, Sasuke stopped his pacing.

"I will be." Was all he offered to the young man he wanted so badly to cut down. Once again with the pacing. Light steps could be the only sound heard. No matter how hard any tried to listen in on the current meeting that was taking place with the Hokage, the pacing was all that could be heard.

Hours it seemed like, but finally the doors finally opened.

"Uchiha Sasuke." A firm voice, unrecognizable, came from inside. Sasuke stopped for just a moment before heading in. There sat Tsunade and two others. The Hokage motioned for Sasuke to enter and take a seat not too far from herself.

The other two were alot older than he would have thought. The female spoke directly to him.

"Uchiha Sasuke. It has been thoroughly discussed, and much to my objections, you are to be reenstated to your former position as Ninja. Do not dissappoint us." With just that, the two stood up along with Tsunade. That was it? All bowed as a formal dismissing, and the two stern people left the room.

"Well... how about that." Tsunade gave a small smile. " Now.. to business. Naruto. Sai." She called to the two outside of the room. "Time to inform all the details.. be prepared Uchiha."

* * *

><p>Enemy. _**Kill them.**__ Hai. __**Good.**_

* * *

><p>Serious eyes stared. Hands folded neatly. Most of the details have been told by Tsunade. The three boys just coninuted to listen intently, Sasuke more than the others.<p>

"Now, Sakura has been missing from the village for over two years.." Sasuke tensed. "..We had caught wind of your wearabouts not long after you left. She was the first to volenteer for the mission, along with Naruto. Of course Sai was included as well as Kakashi.."

"...we were ambushed." Naruto finished. "I..."

"We never saw it coming... how stupid we were." Sai continued for Naruto. " The Akatsuki.."

Our brooding Uchiha sat up with force, eyes wide with anger. Itachi. His obsession to revenge suddenly back in his mind. Tsunade took over the conversation once more.

"Hai... when we didn't hear from Team 7, I sent reinforcements. What they found was nothing less than a bloodbath."

Naruto darkly chuckled. "It was one hell of a fight teme.. you would have enjoyed it."

"Once Team 7 was recovered and set up in the hospital, I myself was able to to help pull them out of unconsciousness. Sai was the first to... tell of what had happened."

Sai joined in. "Saukra... ran off after them. Screaming and shouting. Stubborn girl.. her injuries were almost as fatal as the rest of ours. She shouldn't have done it. She never made it back. That's all I remember before i passed out.." Sai looked away as if ashamed. Narutos' grip on his own hands so tight the knuckles began to turn white.

Sasuke took in the information, storing it all. "And now..?" Knowing something must have developed since then, deducting that bit of information from the chaos that has been happening inside this very office for weeks. Naruto and Sai had perked up. They must have not been informed as well..

Tsunade leaned forward. "They found evidence of their latest hideout..." Giving the three a moment to process she paused. All three gave hopeful looks. "It was old, but we are very confident in it. But now... that seems to be irrelevant."

"How so?" Naruto jumped up, needing more information,

A sign from the Hokage. "We have reports of an Akatsuki sighting. Near here actually..."

Tsunade was right to pause to let the information pass through the three, as this cause all of them to shake with anger.

"..._she's so close.."_ The whisper came from Naruto. "We are ready to head out now. We WILL get the information on Sakura-chan's whereabouts! This... i promise."

"HAI." Came in unison from the two others.

"Good." Tsunade gave a confident smile. This was the time. The time her Sakura would be returned where she belongs. Tsunade never had any children, Sakura was the closest she had. It broke the strong Hokages' heart upon the news of the pinkette. If anyone could get her back.. it was Sasuke. She just knew it.

* * *

><p>The blood... it is everywhere._** Blood is good. Blood is us.**__ Blood. Everywhere. Blood.__** Blood.**_

* * *

><p>Naurto and Sai sat at the gate of their hometown, wating for one Uchiha. It was time, time to start their the brefing Tsunade had, rightly, put Sai as head of the team. That had caused a quite the reaction from Sasuke, but no objections were voiced as he started his procedures to become a Konoha Ninja once more. Now he walked to the front of the village as Ninja, nothing had felt so good in so long. He had wanted to head out right away, yet a certain nine-tails had calmed his nerves. Reasurring him. Oddly enough, Naruto could do such a thing for Sasuke.<p>

"Finally." Impatiently drawing Sai drawled on as Sasuke approached them.

"Hn.."

Naruto stood from his sitting postiton. "Ready to leave again..?" Obsidian eyes closed as dark hair fell into them. Sasuke let this feeling set in for just a second, just one second. The feeling of pure need for another human being. He was unaware that he had needed that silly girl with the unusual hair that much. That he needed her in his life to feel whole again. Was it love? How would he know... all he knew is what he felt right at this very moment. And now was definitely not the time to desifer between want and need.

"Hai." And off they went. Sasuke gave no glance back to his village. This time... he wasn't leaving for good. He would leave with the intentions of coming back. There was no need to take a look at the sign that lead into Konoha, he would see it again.

* * *

><p>I need more..._** blood.**__ More. __**Then take it.**__ Hai, Master._

* * *

><p>Running at high speed with determination in each step made Sasuke more troubled then the last. A knot slowly growing in his stomache, there were so many questions he kept asking himself as trees whipped by him and his comrades. They were getting closer to the spot our Hokage had pointed out as the last spot they were reported to be. Knowing there was a good chance there was hardly a trace of them left by the time they got there did not stop the Uchiha from becoming more anxious. He looked between Naruto and Sai. Comrades. All he needed was Sakura, then his life in Konoha would once again be complete. The thought of seeing her again almost, dare he say, made him slightly giddy in a way. Those bright green eyes of hers..<p>

Blood. I can smell it.

... her sweet candy personality that came with her smile...

_It's coming.__** FInd it.**_

...Her love...

_**They are here.**__ Enemy...__**Kill.**_

"_Itachi..._"

Three bodies stood in a clearing, halting the fast pace they currently had set. The meaning of this? There stood four figures in their way. Black cloaks with red clouds. Purple nails. Sasuke did not recognize the other three, two behind and the one that hid themselves under a hood on the side, but the one at the head of the pack... he knew all too well who that was.

His reason for revenge, his reason for leaving those bonds he so deeply wanted back, his brother... Uchiha Itachi.

"Hello...little brother." His voice rang in the forest like knives. A sudden rage enveloped Sasuke, before he could register what he had wanted to say Naruto interrupted.

"Where is she?! Baka!" A dark chakra came pouring from the blonde as his emotions began to overtake him. They were right there, holding information about Sakura. How dare they just stand there.

Itachi never tore his stare from his younger look-a-like. "Sasuke.." The boy trembled as the man he loathed for so long smoothly said his name. "... you are still so weak." This resulted in a chuckle from the two unknown men behind Itachi. Nothing came from the hooded figure. Sasuke gave a quick glance to the rest of his team, Sai stood in a fighting stance and was as calm as ever. Naruto... his stance was much more aggressive as the dangerous chakra poured from his being.

Sasuke's dark hair covered the rage in his eyes, turning back to his brother "...Itachi. How da-"

"Did I not tell you.." The two men behind their leader disappeared as the eldest Uchiha spoke. The hooded figure stepped forward, once... twice. "...i will show you..." Creeping slowly to a halt not too far from Itachi.

As he finished his sentence he, himself backed away.

"...that your bonds... make you weak."

Kill.

Time froze for the remaining members of Team 7. Itachi had removed himself with a light chuckle. Sasuke's heart came to a stop, eyes widened in surprise, gut churned in horror. The hood of the lone Akatsuki flew backwards revealing a bright head of long flowing pink locks.

There stood the object of their mission. The three men couldn't move... there she was. Like it was the most normal thing in the world. Words were lost as she just stood there, wind dancing through her hair that was far too long for what she would have preferred.. or so Sasuke remembered from before he left her.

Her eyes.. how he longed to see her bright eyes right that moment. The wind ravished her hair in front of her face, prolonging the Uchiha's need. It seemed as if no one could move an inch, in fear of breaking the trance they seemed to fall into. Naruto was the first to

break this. Voice barely above a whisper, filled with hope.

"Sa...Sakura?"

The grin that came from the pinkette sent chills throughout the boys. That was not her smile.

Lifting her head, those eyes Sasuke longed to see bore into their own... dull.. lifeless. Those were not her eyes.

Hearts skipped as she spoke.

"Hello... _**Sasuke.**_"

That was not her voice.

* * *

><p>BAM! How was that for a chapter! Man i really enjoyed this one(: I hope you all did as well

PLease let me know how you are all enjoying the story!

I had an idea for this story and was worried that my idea was going to be hard to convey in writting, yet i am extremely happy with how it is going so far. Not super proud of the first few chapters but i think this one is my baby right here! I hope that everyone can continue to enjoy this story i am building (:

MUAH

4. Chapter 4

**A/N:: I would like to give a special shout out to - beautifullcreature - :) **

Thankyou for being my first, and so far only, review for this story! I apprieciate you taking the time to review and I hope to see more in future chapters.

* * *

><p>So much blood, there was so much blood. The bitter iron smell filled Sakuras' lungs as she shifted her feeble and shattered body. This can't be happening. No, she wouldn't let it! They've come to far to let Sasuke-kun get away yet again..

Glancing around at her surroundings filled the kunoichi with unease. Weapons scattered the forest floor creating a clatter of metal with any movement. The blood of her comrades splattered along disfigured trees. Naruto was still in the process of sparring with one member of the Akastuki. His body almost as injured as her own, determination etched in his face. Sakura loved that look in Narutos' eyes. It made her feel like, just like Naruto, she could do anything... she could become that strong person she knew she was.

_Sakura turned away from the scene in front of her eyes. Sai. The artist was in critical condition as far as Sakura could see. His arm

bent in an odd way as well as several lacerations along his exposed body. All of her will the pinkette could muster went into dragging her heavy body over to Sai._

"Sai! Sai..." Hands began to turn a light, warm green. Why was it this was all she could ever do for her beloved friends? They needed more than just a medic. "H-hold on Sai..."

A weak, blood covered head collapsed on top of the medics' own. Viridescent eyes scanned up to the owner.

"Sai... please. Let me h-" A light squeeze came from his hand.

"Sakura, save your chakra.. our battle is still in need of us." Before she could respond Naruto was thrown a few yards in front of the two residing on the ground. Sakura widened her eyes, trying to get a better look at Naruto. He was unconscious. Body battered, just like the others. Kakashi... where was Kakashi?! There... her eyes met with a disheartening sight. Silver hair dripped with blood as the sensei was also currently knocked out.

How did they know? Sakuras' heart clenched in pain. Sasuke was nowhere near here was he? This was a trap all along, but why? Why did the Akatsuki go through all this trouble of doing such a thing..? Before she could finish her thought process she caught sight of an oh-so-familiar face that sent chills throughout her being.

_Uchiha Itachi. _

He was nowhere when the battle had begun.. why was he here now? Why was he looking at her like that... only her? Like he was... tempting her to follow. Silently telling her that she was too weak to protect the things she loved. So many questions raced through her mind, yet nothing could stop the rage that coursed into every pore in the pink haired girl.

Slowly the Uchiha backed away before he was completely gone. The rage that consumed Sakura gave her the strength to jump onto the nearest tree. She screamed and screamed till her throat was hoarse as she ran after the man that had eyed her so suspiciously. Anger closed her ears to Sai calling her name, begging her to come back.

Where did he go? Sakura stalled on a tree branch as she crouched. Stillling herself, she strained her ears. Nothing. There was nothing. That was until a familiar and strong chakra signature showed itself... right behind the kunoichi. Her reflexes were not what she had hoped due to the injuries she received. This caused her to slip from the previously occupied branch as she turned towards Itachi.

A gasp escaped her lips as she watched the branches fly past her face. She wanted nothing more than to close her eyes, but the fact that Itachi was falling with purpose, fast, towards her stopped that idea. Something needed to be done.. but she was weak. She always was, why couldn't she ever accept that.

_The rogue Uchiha came ever closer to her as the ground neared, there was nothing she could do. Nothing. Suddenly, Sakura felt the warmth of her captor wrap himself around her, landing gently on the earth.

Her body wouldn't move as she willed it to. The last thing Sakura saw was the bright, deep red of Itachi's eyes before a cold darkness found her._

This is what he wanted..but why?

_Emerald eyes forced themselves to open slightly. There was a light somewhere in the room, although it was too dark for her eyes to see at the moment.. the floor beneath was hard and cold. The smell of fresh earth filled Sakura's nostrils. _

"You're awake." A deep voice filled the area. Upon hearing the unfamiliar person, Sakura jumped up into a sitting position. She was in a lightly lit room, more dark than light. The ground was hard with dirt although there was a small bed right behind her. Rude.

Across from her position on the floor there sat an occupied chair. She lied, the person was not unfamiliar to her. In fact, she was far too familiar with Uchiha Itachi than she would have preferred.

"Why... why did you bring me here?" Her voice weaker than anticipated. Her question was met with silence. It had given Sakura the chills how much Itachi and Sasuke looked alike. Everytime she saw the eldest Itachi, which was way too much these past few hours, she saw a little bit of Sasuke. The Uchiha she had spilled every inch of her heart to, and the Uchiha that had broken every inch of that heart.

"Itachi.." She laced her voice with as much venom she could fathom. This earned a smirk from him.

"That'll be changed..." His malicious tone matched the evil smirk as once again emerald met red. Her confusion at the statement was short lived and a sensation of falling came over Sakura, she was paralyzed yet felt as though there was no end to the movement.

_"**You are now mine. My weapon. My way of destroying Uchiha... Sasuke. **__No..__** YES.**"_

It's so dark... it's so cold... it's so.. lonely.

_How long has it been..? __**Over a year.**_

_That's right.. and she was still here. Still lost in the dark, emptiness of her mind. No one had come for her. __**No one will.**__ Yes.. they will._

Despite her situation Sakura seemed stubborn in holding onto her hope that her precious friends would find her. She vigorously fought at the mental torture that would come everyday. There was only so much she could take though..

Sakura could still feel her motionless body, yet her mind and soul were sent to wonder a darkness she had never known before. HE would let her out every so often to commence a series of questions, like he was testing her.. those rare moments her mind was released gave her such relief. She knew that's what he wanted. For her to look forward to his release.

The sun. She missed the sun so dearly. This was yet another rare moment Itachi barely gave to her. Months into the mental torture Sakura had pieced together what the Uchiha was trying to accomplish. He wanted to break her will, break her spirit.. to make her eternally his.

There's a light... finally. Sakura slowly blinked her eyes, adjusting them to her surroundings. She was in the same lightly lit room, and just like every other time, there sat Itachi. Something inside of her felt a slight rush of joy at seeing the Akatsukis' face. Her resolve was melting... he was getting to her.

"...Itachi..." Her voice came out soft yet dangerous as she panted. She always had a hard time readjusting to her body. Whenever the pinkette was allowed out of her mind, she enjoyed having someone to talk to. Someone to hear her voice, even if that person was Itachi.

_ "Who is Uzumaki Naruto?" Itachi spoke to the panting girl._

_ "Naruto. Naruto is..." __**The enemy.**__ What?... why would she think that?_

_ "What is the village Konoha to you?"_

_She tried to clear her cloudy mind. "Konoha is.." __**an abomination.**__ Why was her mind betraying her?_

_ "Who is Uchiha Sasuke?"_

_ "...he is... the-" __**Enemy.**__ No... no._

Witnessing Sakura's internal conflict gave him a smirk. Finally, there was progress. She's never been to the point where her answers were unfinished.

Sakura moved her hands to her head, grasping the long pink locks between her fingers. She knew what was next... she would be alone again.

_ "Sakura." His voice rang through her ears. What scared her the most was not that he was coming towards her.. it was that she enjoyed the sweet sound of his voice saying her name. A deep need to do what he willed her to built up inside._

Green eyes looked up at the man. "Please.. no more. I don't want to be alone anymore." Tears welled up in those eyes. Weak. She was weak.

His hand reached out towards her face, grasping it gently. Sakura never flinched from his touch anymore.. another thing that scared her.

Once again, everything went black.

_ "We are too close to stop now."_

* * *

><p>"Who is Uzumaki Naruto?"

"The enemy."

"What is Konoha to you?"

"An abomination."

"Who is Uchiha Sasuke?"

"The enemy."

_Sakura's dulll eyes look at the man asking her the questions she knew too well. These were the questions he has asked her for over two years. _

_She has given Itachi these same answers for months now, yet he continued to ask them. Though he never sent her into her mind since the first time she answered the way he wanted. He had moved her into a proper room once they left their hideout. That pesky team of Sakuras' came too close to them for Itachi's comfort. _

Sakuras' hair had grown long and full. Cutting her hair was never in her priority list.. pleasing Itachi was number one. She wore a style of ninja gear that had never fit her particular liking. As it was what Itachi had given to her, she wore it with pride. The halter type top snaked a dark ribbon from around her neck down the right arm, white bindings peeked out from under her top. Look alike bindings came down the left leg, making her shorts seem even darker. A weapons pouch sat gently on her hip. And there, wrapped neatly around her long leg was her Konoha headband, with a deep ugly gash right through the middle.

_She walked with a new confidence believing that Itachi was the cause of that change. Everything was because of him. The fact that she felt more confident, that she wasn't alone.. and would never be again. The reason she was so.. __**strong.**__ She wasn't that weak little girl anymore, Sakura could barely remember that pathetic excuse of a life she had._

Why had she believed those people she had called friends would come for her? They didn't care like Itachi did, they didn't make her strong like he did.. he gave her blood lust.

She felt so free when she saw the deep crimson pour from her victims. Messed up yeah. But Itachi had made her into everything opposite of that weak girl he saved all those years ago. Saved. That was the only way Sakura could see it now, what little she did remember about that day.

"He always makes us waiiiit hn!" The blonde Akatuski, Deidara, was just one of the many sitting around in their dark hideout. Sakura leaned against a damp wall, waiting for her next orders from the Uchiha they were currently waiting on. "Why are we even waiting for him? We always do what he wants us to hn! That bastard always ordering us around like the jerk he-!"

_The boys' voice was instantly cut off. Blonde and pink mixed with a sudden movement, no one had seen it coming. Well... they had mentally

seen it coming. Sakura was quite... protective of her master._

The pinkette held no emotion in her dull eyes as her strong grip made contact with Deidaras' throat. Grasping with such strength, she held him high against the wall.

_"Enough." The eldest Uchihas' voice came from the opening in the room. Itachi took a minute to admire his work. It had taken much longer than he anticipated to break Sakura. She put up a fight. She was __**his**__ weakness, even if Uchiha Sasuke had yet to realize it._

Sakura lowered the shocked Akatsuki, refusing to take her hand off his neck.

"Come... it is time."

Sakura turned towards her master, green eyes only visible above her arm that was still extended. A smirk spread across her delicate features.

Finally. What she was trained to do, what she has been waiting for. The only mission that would forever please her master.. She would execute it without remorse. Why? It's simple.

Itachi asked her to do so.

* * *

><p>AN:: Alright guys! I know i left quite the cliffhanger last chapter and then just dropped all this sh*t on you buuut i felt as some of the details were needed to keep the flow of the story :) Alsoo, i was not going ot make this a super long chapter since it was just a flashback but once i began i just couldn't stop!
**

**Forgive me! **

Moving on! I am so excited to see the following base for this story is growing, i would like to thank you all so much! :)

Please don't forget to leave me a review!

5. Chapter 5

A/N: So i have had some requests for more Itachi x Sakura, and then i have had some requests for it to NOT include that pairing. If there was to be some it would not be included yet, so i have yet to decide on it! Please tell me what you all want!

Also, do remember that this will not relate to the actual anime/manga! So once again AU canon warning!

xx

* * *

><p>"Hello... Sasuke."<p>

Her voice echoed throughout the space, the only sound besides the pounding of rain. The three men stood, stilled in their spots. Sasuke had yet to figure out if the sound of his heart was loud enough for the others to hear over the rain. It pushed against his chest, threatening to break free.

Onyx eyes observed the girl in front of him through his wet locks. This must be a dream, a horrible and beautiful dream.

She was just standing there, like it was the most normal thing in the world to be without them by her side. Her hair whipped around her, strands sticking to her face due to the rain. The phrase 'Beautiful yet dangerous' went through Sasukes' mind.

He looked over at the rest of his team, their faces almost matched his own. Sai held a look of longing in his eyes (he would need to explore that later), as Naruto held pure shock. Neither of their stances held animosity towards the pinkette, even as a dangerous energy voulded from her.

Once his eyes met back up with the girl he became tranced at her actions. She flashed forward, leaving her Akastuki cloak behind. Before it could hit the softened dirt Sakura stood inches from Sasuke.

It was like he couldn't breath. She was so close, he could reach out and touch her face. He could smell her sweet scent.

"Sasuke!" Narutos' voice broke through his mind. He was so caught up in her liquid like movements he failed to notice her kunai coming towards his chest.

He had thrown himself backwards just in time, receiving only a slice through the fabric of his clothes. Giving a grunt of annoyance he was joined by Naruto and Sai.

Sakura just twirled her weapon in hand, giving a slight smirk.

Narutos' expression became anger and rage. "Sakura-chan... what the hell!?" He clenched his fist.

"Tch.." She ignored the outburst from the blonde and kept her eyes on her current target. "..honestly Sasuke, we never intended on you being with Konoha Ninja."

Said man kept a steady stare on her. '_We?_'

"What are you doing with him?" His voice steady, even though inside he was raging. The cloak, her nails... her hitai-ate. She was an Akastuki... the thought sent invisable shivers throughout his body.

It was Sai's turn to speak up. "Sakura... she couldn't possibly be with them of her own free will. This isn't her personallity." Of course, leave it to Sai to state the obvious when others were to flustered to think of such a thing.

Sasuke turned to the artist. "And what do you know of her personallity?" His voice coming out more stern as he suddenly felt an

irritation towards him.

"What do you?" The simple statement shut him up. Of course he didn't know who she was anymore... and Sai, her new comrade, did. Jealousy shot through his veins, burning into his core. Jealousy was nothing new to Uchiha Sasuke, but jealousy over Sakura.. now that was new. He wanted to be the one who knew everything about her, what her habits were. What she did when she was angry, how would she react to certain things.

He was ment to know, not the emotionless Sai! _Even though you rejected the thought of returning her love._ He pushed the thought to the back of his mind, ignoring the guilt.

"Boys boys boooyyys." Sakuras' sing song voice reached them. "No need to fight over me." She gave a short wink as she continued to play with the sharp weapon.

Sasuke narrowed his eyes at the girl. "Answer the question Sakura."

"Ehhh, you don't know?" She feigned innocence. "How about you answer my question, and if you answer correctly... i'll reward you with one myself." It was more a statement than a question.

Sasuke just grunted as an agreement.

"Sakura-chan!" Naruto yelled in anger and frustration.

"Tsk tsu Naruto. This isn't a game for children." The pink haired girl waved her finger at him. Naruto lurched forward but was stopped all to soon by Sais' hand. "That's more like it." A giggle escaped her lips.

Sasuke had enough of her teasing. "What is your question." HIs voice hard, his stare stotic.

"Ahh, so impatient Sasuke. Tch, fine." Her fingers ceased its taunting with the weapon. "What were you doing in Konoha?"

Confusion etched itself onto Sasukes' face. ".. Naruto.. brought me-"

Sakura made a buzzer sound with her mouth. "Wrooong." She sent the kunai flying towards the trio. Sai had to grab Naruto, which sent them flying to the ground. Sasuke simply moved to the side as it hit, and destroyed a tree that was located behind them.

A growl escaped him as he landed on his feet. The other two just simply looked on.

"How about we try that again. What were you doing in Konoha?"

Sasuke had no other answer for her but the one he planned on giving the first time. "I came back to make things right! I-"

Once again she made the buzzer noise."WRONG." Sasuke braced himself for another kunai, but what he got instead was Sakura herself. She was before him in a flash, sending a kick right into his gut.

"Sakura-chan stop it!" Naruto ran to catch Sasuke as he was thrown from the impact.

"Ehh, Naruto. Did I not say this wasn't a game for you?" She threw several weapons in an act to separate him from the Uchiha. Naruto halted his run as Sasuke landed with a loud thud. Slowly he raised himself up.

"It's fine Naruto." His voice rough.

This caused a sadistic smile to form on Sakuras' face. Her smile wasn't meant to be like that, that was all Sasuke could think. "Good. Alright, you know the drill it seems. What were you doing in Konoha?"

"You already know! I brought him back, for you! For us!" Naruto screamed out in frustration. Sai's hand found its way to his shaking form, trying to calm the boy. "I brought him back for himself.."

"Wrooong." Once again the buzzer noise. This time her fist came down onto the earth with force.

"Sakura!" Sasuke's voice was too late to reach her ears. The earth shattered, sending Naruto into a dark crevice. Sai reached into his back, taking out his scroll and ink. He quickly worked and in no time an inked bird carried Naruto up into the sky.

"Tch." A look of annoyance came over her delicate features. "This game is taking far too long. How annoying." She turned to Sasuke once more, ignoring the glares she was receiving from a now safe Naruto. "Last time Uchiha. Answer correctly, you will get yours. Answer wrong... and the end result will be most unwanted."

Sasuke simply nodded as his mind racked for an answer that would satisfy her.

"Why were you in Konoha?"

The silence was an intense one. What answer could she possibly be looking for?

"Sasuke.." Narutos' soft voice was halted by said boy's hand. His eyes widened in recognition. How did she know about that? Sasuke looked down at the ground, hiding his eyes. Was she looking to embarrass him in front of Naruto and Sai? If she had known, why bring it up now.

His voice was low. "I was... I was watching over you."

"Sasuke, what?" Narutos' voice conveyed confusion.

Sasuke slowly looked up. "I came back to Konoha months after I had left. I wasn't sure why myself, until I ran into Sakura. Unknown to her, I continued to watch over her for about a month... until.."

Sasuke couldn't look at her anymore. He decided to move on from his previous thought. "I missed the love you had given me... I came back

for it, selfishly."

The two other boys stared down the Uchiha as he confessed something he swore to himself to never reveal. There it was. His guilty pleaser he had years ago was now out in the open.

It had been months since Sasuke had left his home village. The sound of his feet hitting the tree branches was all he had to listen to. His destination? That one place he had left, with intentions of never returning. But here he was, on the path to Konoha.

Why? He kept asking himself that over and over again. Yet he still was unsure the answer. Sasuke stopped his movement as the entrance came into view. There it was and still.. no answer as to why he came back here came to him.

He gave a small grunt, leaping onto the roof tops. Too easy. How did anyone expect to keep this place safe? To keep Naruto safe, to keep Sa-.

In just a split second a flash of pink passed by below. Sakura?

Sasuke stilled, concealing his chakra even more carefully. If anyone was to detect it, it would most definitely be the pink haired girl. Down below Sakura walked calmly. What was she doing walking around the village this late? Sasuke grunted to himself at the girls stupidity, though his eyes never left her bright hair.

She was just walking. Something so simple brought a rush of relief to Sasuke. He finally received his answer. There it was, all pink and fragile.

She was the one who gave him love, spoiled him with it. And now he couldn't live without it, although he would never admit that piece of information to anyone.

There was something in the way she walked around without a worry that calmed his being. She didn't deserve to have worries.

_Ever since Sasuke had figured out his selfish need for Sakuras' love he came back night after night. Always watching and observing her as she took her walks. Never did he attempt to make contact with her. He needed her love, but that did not mean he needed to give her his.

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That was until a certain chakra signature began hanging around the outside of Konoha. Uchiha Itachi. Sasuke knew he was there, yet when he went looking for him there was no trace. That's what gave him the great idea of trying to make contact with his guilty pleasure.

A month had went by before Sasuke began to realize Sakura would feel uneasy during her walks. He watched as she would fidget and cautiously look around, as if she could feel someone watching her.

Did she figure out he was there? No, if she did she would most definitely not be as calm as she was. Sasuke continued to watch as she cut her walk short and started to head back towards her apartment.

_Suddenly he felt it. The jolt of a familiar yet dangerous chakra signature. Taking his eyes off the girl, he turned to look out towards the tree line. No wonder Sakura felt uneasy, it was faint but he could feel it. It was none other than the Eldest Uchiha.

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Sasuke tried to spot the man yet had no luck. He knew he was there, he could feel it in his bones. A panic grew inside the boy.

Without even thinking Sasuke dropped down, mere feet behind Sakura. He came closer to her, close enough he could smell her shampoo. A hand reached out towards her.

Suddenly he hesitated. What was he doing? How selfish was he... taking Sakura away from Konoha. Away from her bonds. Just because he needed to leave... yet he couldn't leave the warmth of her love.

The pinkette felt a breeze behind her as Sasuke disappeared into the night, never to be known he was there.

"DIING!" Sakuras' voice ripped through the picture Sasukes' story had spun. "Finally, Sasuke you got something right." A light wink came from her.

The boy stood there, looking ashamed. Sai growled lowly at Sasuke, as Naruto placed a hand on his sholder. Sasuke looked up, his eyes hard.

"Your turn." The stotic boy took a brave step forward, causing Narutos' hand to drop back to his side.

"Hai hai.." She wave her hand at the three, dismissing the urgency she could feel coming from them. "What was the question again?" She asked mockingly, putting a finger to her chin as if she was truly thinking about it.

Naruto growled this time. "What are you doing with Itachi!? What did he do to you...?" His voice softened.

"Tch. That's right. Why are you all so obsessed with him any?" She laughed as her question recieved glares. "Oh okay jeez. I'm with him because..." They all leaned in. "... I love him."

She said it like it was so obvious, like it was... normal.

Sasuke just stared with wide eyes. Sakura..._ loves_ Itachi? No. She loves him. Her love was his! anger suddenly riled up from the pit of his stomach.

She continued. "As to what he did to me..." Her look turned sensual as she slowly touched her body, mocking the boys. "Wouldn't you like to know." Her voice low and seductive.

Naruto looked just as dumbfounded at her response. Sais' face contorted into something he's never experienced before, fury. He was furious. Itachi had so obviously done something to his teammate. He would not get away with this. Sasuke began to shake.

"You... _love_ him?" His' voice full of disgust. This world didn't make sense to him anymore. "Then if that's why you are with him, then why are you attempting to kills us?"

Sakuras' eyes held no emotion towards the three men standing before her.

"Eeeh, i'm not trying to kill them. Although now i might have to.. tch." She glanced at the ninja beside Sasuke, then returned her gaze to him.

"I'm here to kill you, Sauske."

Shocked, Sasuke stared at the woman who used to love him with all her heart. Now the woman who had hate in her eyes.

This couldn't be right...

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><p>AN: Alrrriiiight, done! I had a little trouble with this one. I had it half done then decided i hated it so i deleted all of it and started over! And then i've been working like crazy, plus my cat died. D:**

So alot happened and i apologize for the late update! But i hope you enjoyed this chappy! (:

R&R pleeease.

End
file.